November 23, 1905.

There will be quite a colony of in the circuit clerk's office. mbroke people in Hopkinsville ter the first of the year. In fact in a few weeks. me have already come and others are busy hunt ng houses.

Mr. Jos Quarles came over some me ago and is with the Forbes Co. ent material for smoking meat. Mr. J. W. Petrie has taken rooms St. Charles Court.

Radford is hunting a house and

HOLLAND'S

PERA HOUSE TUESDAY, NOV. 23

The Black Patti Musical Comedy Co

PRESENTS The Topical Musical Comedy Success

"A TRIP TO AFRICA"

WITH

Sissieretta Jones (The Original Black Patti) -AND-

"Jolly" John Larkin Together With The Largest, Best, Strongest Ag gregation of Colored Tal-

ent in The World. Half Lower Floor for Colored People Positively the Best! Unreservedly the Supreme Or PRICES 25, 35, 50 and 75cts.

A Woman Wants The Home Paper



MAKE HER HAPPY BY TAKING IT THE YEAR ROUND

A Penny Saved Is A Penny Earned

A DOLLAR SPENT AT HOME is a Dollar That May Come Back to Your Purse

will move to town Jan. 1st. Dr. Walter A. Lackey is also preparing to move to the city to practice medicine the first of the year.

His brother, George Lackey, will come wi h him and become deputy

Ernest Jackson will also move here

Corncob Suggestions.

Corncobs furnish the most excell-

Corncobs placed in musty syrups and the latter brought to a scalding Circuit Court Clerk elect Walter heat will impart a palatable flavor. Corncobs immersed in syrup and

baked brown will make a change for cereal coffees.

Corncobs broken in bits and burn ed will make an agreeable disinfec-

Corncobs dipped in molasses and given to cows improve their flow of milk and general condition.-Home Department, November National Magazine.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Winter Tourist Rates.

| п | | |
|---|-------------------------------------|---|
| | Aberdeen, Miss \$15.30 | 5 |
| 1 | Durant, Miss 15 38 | 5 |
| 1 | Hammond, La | 5 |
| | Jackson, Miss 17 78 | 5 |
| | McComb, Miss 20 80 |) |
| | New Orleans, La 25 00 |) |
| j | The above rates apply from Hop | - |
| | kinsville, Ky , on sale daily Novem | - |
| | | |

ber 1st to April 30th, 1910 via. Illinois Central Rv. T. L. Morrow, Agent.

TIME TABLE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 52-St. Louis Express, 9 55 a No. 54 -St. L. Fast Mail, 10:23 p No. 92-C. & St. L. Lim., 5:25 a. m No. 56-Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p No. 94.-Dixie Flyer, 5:54 p. m

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

vo. 51-St. L. Express 5:35 0 No. 53-St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a. No. 93-C. & N O. Lim. 11:50 p. vo. 55-Hopkinsville Ac. 7:05 a. No. 95.—Dixie Flyer, 9:32 a. n 52 and 54 connect at M. and othe

vo. 51 connects at trate e for slemphs lin p lats as far south as Erin and for Louis C . masti and the Eas .

N .. 53 and 55 make direct connection a Guth rie for Louisville. Cincinnati and all points no .h and east thereof. No. 53 and 55 a nect for Memphis and wav points.

o 92 runs through to Caicago and wil co ca y passengers to point South of Evanso carries through sleapers to St. Louis. o 93 through sleepers to Atlanta, aco

a ason ville, St. Augustine and Tampe Fla A so Puliman sicepers to New Orleans Con e as at Guthrie for points East and West.

93 vill not carry local passengers for poits A J. C. HOOE, Agt.

WHERE HEALTH AND PLEASURE MAY BE FOUND!

DAWSON SPRINGS, KY.,

HOTEL - ARCADIA

HE waters are world wide in the celebrity. The Hotel with a ca pacity to take care of 200 people, is situated on the Kentucky Division of the I. C. R. R. about 200 feet from the railroad station surrounded by a beautiful maple grove. The old chalybeate well is in the yard, and the celebrated salts well about 100 yards from the Hotel. The wells are owned by the Hotel Arcadia and the guests of the Hotel have free access to them. Music is furnished by a String Band during the entire season.

....RATES....

\$2.00 per Day. \$10.00 per Week. \$35.00 per Month side himself, that contributed to his

Children 10 Years and Under \$5 00 per Week. Nurses and Maids \$1 00 per Day.

For further particulars apply to

. M. HOLEMAN & CO., Hotel Arcadia Dawson Springs. - - - Kentucky.

We Are Here to Do Your Printing

We Have a Large Assortment of Type Ready to Serve You

WE PRINT

What You Want, The Way You Want It And When You Want It

PROGRAM.

Second Congressional District Teachers Association

10:00-10:20, Devotional Exercise-Rev. C. N. Wharton, Morganfield.

November 28.

10:20 11:00, Good Cheer-N. C. Hammack, Supt. of Union County, and Hon. P. B. Miller, Mor-

11:00-11:20, Is Our Cirriculum the

Most Practical for Present Conditions?-Supt. W. E. Bohannon, Uniontown.

11:20-11:40, Disrussion.

11:40 12:00, Announcements and Business. FRIDAY AFTERNOON-1:30 O'CLOCK.

1:30-2:00, Wny Does the Boy Leave School? How Retain Hi ?-Supt. C E. Olsen, Hawesville. Prin. Delmont Utley, Madisonville.

2:00-2:20. The Correlation of the High School with the College .-Supt. McHenry Rhodes, Owensboro.

2:20 2:40 Discussion.

2:40 3:10. Why is Kentucky Not in the Lead Educationally? What May We Expect in the Next Decade?-Sen. J. J. Watkins, Sturgis 3:10 3:20, Discussion.

3:20 3:40, The New School Law as Related to the Teachers and to the County Superintendents.-R. L. Allen, Supt. Daviess County, Round Table, (If time Permit.) How Stop the Cigarette Evil.

3:40-4:00, Kentucky Neglects her Children .- Supt. Thos. H. Smith, Sturgis.

SATURDAY MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK. 9:00-9:20, Devotional Exercises—C W. Knight.

9:20 10:00, Business Meeting. 10:00 10:20, Politics and the School

-Supi. J. W. Welch, Henderson 10:20-10:30, Means of Securing Thoroughness. - Miss Myrtle Cela day, Madisonville.

10:3:10:40, The School Improve ment League -George Carrier, Henshaw.

10:40-11:00. The State Teachers' Association. - Supt C. E. Dudley, Pembroke. Adjournment.

Peary's Story.

HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE has closed a contract with Commander Robt. E. Peary for the exclusive periodical rights to his own story of the discovery of the North Pole. The ommander was unwilling to make any business arrangements of any kind until his claims of discov ery had been passed upon by the National Geographic Society, the nighest authority in America. He submitted all of his proofs to this organization and on November 3rd hey were formally accepted and 'eary was voted a gold medal This left him free to choose from the many offers that had been madh m by the magazine publishers and book publishers. The December HAMPTON'S has a very illuminat ing article on "Peary -the Man and His Work," and the North Po'e ex pedition articles by Commander Pary himself will begin in the Jan uary number and continue for eigh months or more.

Good Dramatic Criticisim.

The late Richard Mansfield always felt that he owed more to the wise discernment and staunch support of the THE CHICAGO RECORD-HER ALD than to any other agency, out ultimate triumph as an actor. Ask any disinterested observer of the atrical matters today who is the best dramatic critic in Chicago, and ten to one he will say James O'Donnell Bennett of the CHICAGO REC ORD-HERALD. Mr. Bennett is unquestionably the leading critic in his domain in the West. He writes with a fearless fairness and a keen appreciation of real merit that makes his articles a genuine force for the betterment of the stage. His knowledge of the history and principles of dramatic art is suffi cient to lend depth to his utterances, yet he has the newspaper man's knack of making his work breezy and interesting for the average man and woman. His columns are always newsy as well as reliable in their judgments. Anyone who will follow the dramatic, musical, literary and art departments of the CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD from season to season need have no fear about keeping abreast of all that is latest and finest in the movement of modern culture.

Hopkinsville Market. THE MODEL

Corrected Friday, Sept. 24, 1909.

THESE ARE RETAIL PRICES. Groceries.

Country lard, good color and clean, 16c per pound

Country bacon, 16c per pound Black eyed peas, \$2.75 per bushel. Country shoulders, 14c per pound. Country hams, 20c per pound

Northern seed Rose potatoes, \$1.00 per bushel

Northern eating Burbank potatoes, \$1.00 per bushel Northern eating Rural potatoes,

\$1.00 per bushe Yellow eating onions, \$1.20 per

Red eating onions,\$1.00 per bushe Dried Navy beans, \$3.40 per

Tennessee cabbage, in crates, \$1.25. Dried Lima beans, 53 4c per pound Country dried apples, 10c per

Country dried peaches, 10c per pound

Daisy cream cheese, 25c per

Full cream, brick cheese, 25c per pound Full cream Limberger cheese, 250

per pound

Popcorn, dried on ear, 2c per pound, Sweet poratoes, \$150 per bushel. Choice lots fresh, well-worked her. M. Crane?" country butter, in pound prints, 30c

Fruits.

Lemons, 25c per dozen Navel Oranges, 50c per doz Bananas, 20 to 25c doz New York State apples \$5.00 to \$6.50 per barrel

New Vegetables.

String Beans 10c gal Potatoes, Irish, 25c peck

Poultry.

Spring Chickens 30 to 35c Dressed hens, 13 to 15c per pound; ressed cocks, 6 to 10c per pound; ive hens, 9c per pound; live cocks, oc pound; live turkeys, 12 to 15c per ing. The model was forgotten.

Dressed geese, 11c per pound for choice lots

Fresh country eggs, 20 cents per A good demand exists for dresse

chickens, turkeys, geese and choic ots of fresh country butter

Young dressed shoats, 7c a pound

Hay and Grain.

Choice timothy hay, \$12 \$13 No. 1 timothy hay \$11 to \$12 No. 2 timothy hay, \$10.50 Choice clover hav, \$11.00 No. 1 clover hay, \$10.00, No. 2 clover hay, \$8 00° Clean, bright straw hay, \$4.00. Alfalfa hay, \$16 00 White seed oats, 50c Black seed oats, 45c Mixed seed oats, 40c No. 2 white corn, 75c No. 2 mixed corn, 73c Winter wheat bran, \$24.00 Chops, \$34 00.

ROOTS, HIDES, WOOL AND TAI LOW.

outhers and farmers:

Roots-Southern ginseng, \$6.00 lb 'Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.40 lb Mayapple, 4c; pink root 12c and 13c

Tallow-No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 31c.

Wool-Burry, 10c to 21c; Clear Grease, 25c. medium, tub washed 33c to 35c; coarse, dingy, tubwashed, 18c to 23c.

Feathers-Prime white goose, 32c; lark and mixed old goose, 15c to 30c; gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck, 22c to 35c, new.

Hides and Skins-These quotations are for Kentucky hides. Southern green hides 91c. We quote assorted ots dry flint, 12c to 14c. 9-10 better demand.

Hallowell's patent gape extractor for removing gape worms from the windpipes of young chickens, for sale at this office at 10 cents each.



inyone sending a sketch and description may ledly ascertain our opinion free whether an rention is probably patentable. Communicans strictly confidential. RANDBOK on Patents it free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Through Munn & Co. receive collection without charge, in the Scientific American.

IUNN & CO. 361Broadway, New York

An Incident That Ended In Her Leaving the Sky Parlor.

By IZOLA L. FORRESTER.

The model at Vivon's had fainted, the lesson. Little Vivon moved lightly by the window and smiled up at blin. and restlessly here and there from one easel to another, his small, black eyes said simply. Crane's quick eyes no mere high lights of sparkling eager- ticed the slim pair of crutches leaning ness under their heavy brows. He smoked his short, thick pipe and glanc- had posed at Ribaut's and Vivon's, ed from the charcoal studies to the why she had not hidden her poverty slim white figure on the platform.

long, bare atelier. Suddenly the model flowers for Lucille, and a new grateful swayed ever so slightly and sank to friendliness flashed in the other's bine

Some of the girls gave quick, frightened cries, and Jean Laurier glanced home from Vivon's to the Rue des up with a smothered exclamation of Soeurs Claires. She showed him some angry dismay over his unfinished of her sketches, and Crane promptly sketch. From the first easel to the took a bunch under his arm and hawkright of the platform the American ed them around the art stores with a student, Hal Crane, sprang to the plat- devout persistency his own had never It was such a young head. The loose, she had picked up odd work coloring time how thin the small, piquant face when she left Vivon's for good, and

the room and waved his small plump' see now," laughed Yvette. "He is in hands for order.

"It is nothing," he said. "She is fatigued, it is so warm. Can you carry

Could be carry ber? Crane smiled grimly as he raised the slender figure in his arms. Why, his little sister her door. "I was worn out and heart-Bess, back in Crawfordsville, Mo., was sick that day when I fainted, and you heavier than this. He followed Vivon from the atelier away from the bat- ed and held out her hand to him. tery of amused, curious eyes to the There was a five franc piece in it. artist's private den.

"Ma foi." laughed petite Yvette, her eyes parrowing critically, "that was splendid of you." not bad, that last. I think I shall faint, too, and let le gros Crane waltz me off in his arms."

Laurier leaned lazily over her shoulder and scrawled a rough caricature on the corner of her paper.

"Like that?" She boxed his ears soundly and reached a greedy little hand after the box of bonbons Elsie Ticot was pass-

"Lay ber there." Vivon nodded to a corner divan in the inner studio heaped high with pillows, sketches and cos- struggle that never ends! I'm strong latter off with his foot to make room water Vivon brought.

Vivon anxiously

white face among the pillows. He had You seemed so different and little and on hungry once back in the first alone. Crawfordsville had sent him out to Out over the city some beds were ring the great city of his dreams, and only ing slow, sweet chimes, and the sparlong afterward had the fight been his rows were fluttering sleepily around own He thought he recognized the the eaves of the sky parlor over their look that comes to those who are heads.

tracked by the wolf. "I think that she's just about staryed," he said bluntly. "Get some wine or something "

Vivon obeyed. The American had a way that made men obey.

"Who is she?" asked Crane when he had managed to get a few drops of wine between the pale lips.

"One of Ribaut's models," Vivon answered nervously. The sounds from the atelier were not conducive to peace of mind. Yes, she was a new one. Ribaut had sent her to him yesterday, and be had engaged her for the poise, the grace, the turn of the head, that ine from the tip of the ear to the slope of the shoulder. She did not pose Prices paid by wholesale dealers to for the life classes, merely for drapery and the poise effective. And the name

it was in his notebook. He took it out and read from the latest eutries:

"Virginia Wade." "American?" asked Crane, using Then you'll have to get off the car." more wine as he saw a flutter of the

"But, yes." Vivon shrugged his shoulders. "When they come over and are poor they must do something. Some are so proud they hide away and starve, and some put up the grand ready to signal the motorman to stop. tight."

"Where does she live?" Crane glanced up. The little artist had gone back to the atelier as a fresh crash sounded, with Yvette's peal of laughter ringing above it.

When the girl's eyelids opened he smiled down at her in a friendly fash-"Fee! better?"

ed, with a scared look in her dark blue eyes, "Did I faint in there?" "Oh, yes; that was nothing! Lots do." Laurier had said the American had reduced cheerful tying to an art.

"I guess so." She besitated and add-

know." There was a quiver of hopeless disappointment around the curves of her mouth, and he knew what troubled ber. There was a five franc piece in his pocket. He laid it unblushingly

on the taboret beside her. "Vivon said that was yours. He couldn't wait, but he said to come tomorrow, and this is for the two sittings."

Her eyes brightened with surprise, and he knew his surmise had been

"I must go home," she said, trying to rise from the cushions, "Wait while I get a carriage." Crane started for the door decidedly. "I'll send one of the girls to help you."

made him whistle as he went down two flights three steps at a time. When he returned he carried her down to the carriage with a musterfulness that asked no permission, and she did not demur when he took the seat beside

It was not hard to find her "sky par lor," as Crane called it mentally, of the Rue des Coeurs Claires. He called there the next evening, and she met him at the head of the dusty handing with a shy dignity and led the way into her attle apartment as if it had been a Louis Quinze reception room in It was in the middle of the morning pink and gold. A young girl, younger sitting, the very apex of intensity in even than herself, sat in an easy chair

"This is Lucille, my sister," Virginia beside the chair. He knew why she and starved in silent pride,

The sunlight poured full into the The next time he came he brought

It became a regular thing, that walk form and raised her head on his arm. known. Before a month had passed warm tinted hair lay softly against his pen and ink proofs for one of the shoulder, and he noticed for the first weeklies, and at last there came a day the future was full of hope.

Vivon hopped excitedly the length of | "And we shall see, la-la-la; we shall earnest, le gros Crane. The wedding bells will go ding-a-ling, and the little white faced Virginia will have roses in her cheeks."

"It's all your doing," Virginia told him that night when they parted at cheered me, and-and"- She falter-"Please take it back," she said. "Vivon told me, and I think it was just

Crane flushed hotly, but he took it. He knew her pride and that to her k was a debt of honor.

"And after today, what?" he asked "I shall miss the walk nome, and you will forget Vivon's and me."

She bent her head low over the bunch of pink roses he had given ber for Lucille, and something in her si-

lence gave bim courage. "Virginia, if you would only give me the right to sweep you and Lucille away from this, the sky parlor and the tumes. Crane ruthlessly pushed the and have gained a footing, and you could study then," he rambled on, for his burden. He laid her down gen- with boyish helplessness. "I ve loved tly and held to her lips the glass of you ever since that day at Vivon's when your head lay on my shoulder. "It is just faintnesss, yes?" asked and I wanted to lift you up and carry you away from it all-Laurier and Crane stared thoughtfully at the Yvette and old Vivon and all of them.

She was silent still, and he waited

One of the roses fell at her feet, and he raised it tenderly.

"Do you think I had better go?" The dark blue eyes looked up at bim at last, and he bent toward her eagerly. 'Virginia, sweetheart!"

She held the roses close to her lips and smiled at him over them.

"Won't you come up and tell Ltcille?" she said softly, and he followed her up the long, dusty stairs to the sky parlor.

Getting Rid of a Jonah.

The little woman with the laundry blue and gangrenous green flowers on her hat all scrambled up into a willen rug design got on the Euclid avenue car carrying a dog. It was one of those aristocratic, foolish looking degs that couldn't overtake a Welsh cabbic "Got a permit for that dawg?" asked

for the woman's fare, "Haven't? The woman got up, dog under one arm, as if to get off. But as she ross she snapped: "I'll not get -off! Se there!" Still, she walked to the rear platform, as if in contradiction of her own assertion. The conductor was

the conductor when he came around

But the woman had declared she wasn't going to get off, and she istended to keep her word. She poised the dog carefully in her paims, tossed him off into the street, at the seme time bidding him "go home!"

Then she came back into the car and dropped languidly into her seat with a bored tilt to her face.-Clereland Plain Dealer.

His Reproof.

Somewhere in the pages of her "Book of Joys" Mrs. Lucy Fitch Perkins teils a delightful story of her New England clerical great-grandfather, who "It's so hot there in the mornings, you was a man of ingenuity and resources.

> He employed more than one device to secure wakefulness on the part of his weary congregation. Standing during the prayer was but one of many. My grandmother used to tell us with pride of an instance which occurred at a time when a new church editice bad. been proposed and was under warm discussion. Great-grandfather thought this a worldly and unnecessary expense and emphasized his opinion by pausing in the midst of his sermon ca Sunday, saying impressively as be fixed the somnolent members of Lin congregation with a stern took:

"You are talking about building a new church. It seems to me quite as necessary since the sleepers in the She thanked him with a soule that els one are all soundy

1909 PEMBROKE PFOPLE.

ing

?? direcmany effort our bility oing

Co.

new save osts

orth